

If this is marked with a blue pencil, it shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your *Avalanche* will be stopped.

SPENDING \$13,000 AT HATCHERY

BUILDING IS BEING ENLARGED
AND OTHER IMPROVEMENTS
MADE

Grayling fish hatchery is undergoing some extensive improvements, the state having appropriated \$13,000 for that purpose.

The main building is being enlarged with an addition of 30x36 feet, increasing the hatching capacity with 32 troughs which, with the original plant of 16 troughs, will give the hatchery 47 troughs. This will give a hatching capacity of nearly ten million trout fry.

Also a new water supply system is being installed by extending 3,500 feet of iron pipe up the river where a dam and pond will be constructed, thus providing a natural flow of water through the hatchery without power. This will eliminate considerable pumping expense throughout the years.

The 40-acre tract above the bridge belonging to N. P. Olson has been purchased by the state and proper leases made with owners of lands affected by the raising of the water for the pond or reservoir. The Olson property will be used for the purpose of raising fingerlings, and requires the construction of many new ponds.

Supt. Philip Zalsman says that there is no doubt but that within a few years the Grayling hatchery will be the largest in the state. At present there are in the hatchery 15,000 fingerlings and 10,000 two-year-olds and older. He says they expect to take from the above stock this year about three million eggs. Besides these he says they will have about 25,000 rainbow fingerlings ready for planting this fall.

Mr. Zalsman is without doubt the best trout culturist in the state and one of the best authorities in America. The trout at the Grayling hatchery are in a hardy, healthy condition, due to his knowledge and skill in handling.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE

The several republican county candidates for office have selected the following people for members of the republican county committee:

M. A. Bates, chairman.
Edward S. Houghton, secretary.
H. Hansen, treasurer.
Grayling township—Mrs. Robert Reagan, Nelson Corwin.
Frederic township—E. A. Corsaut, Mrs. Albert Lewis.
Lovelle township—D. R. Shoff, Mrs. A. R. Caid.
Maple Forest township—Rufus Edmonds, Emma Howse.
South Branch township—Mrs. Salisbury, Ernest P. Richardson.
Beaver Creek township—Mrs. Minnie Visnar, Frank Barber.

WENT TO THE FAIR

Those not otherwise mentioned who were in attendance at the Grayling fair Grayling day were as follows:
Kathryn Brown, Ingeborg Hanson, Stanley Matson, Fred Alexander, Farnum Matson, Ernest Hoeft.
Esler Olson, Mrs. Harry Reynolds, Mrs. Clarence Brown, Mrs. Edward Creque, Mrs. Dell Walt.
Mrs. Ollie McLeod, Mrs. Carl Nelson, Albert Schroeder, Margaret Montour, Francis Schreiber.
Chris Olson, Fern Armstrong, Clarence Johnson, Mrs. Herb Gothro, Mrs. Owen Cameron.
Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cooley, Jess Schoonover, Wilfred Laurent, Colette Smith, Mabel Shipley.
Mrs. Peter Larson and daughters, Gladys and Ruth, Mrs. Ralph Chamberlain.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindly help, sympathy and floral offerings, also Rev. Baughn for his words of comfort and hope during the funeral of my beloved wife.

George Lennard.

WALTONIANS ENJOY SMOKER

A small but enthusiastic crowd of members of the local chapter Izaak Walton League enjoyed a smoker at the Board of Trade rooms Tuesday evening. Also some official business was taken up at that time.

A resolution was adopted asking that the county board of supervisors offer a standing reward of \$100.00 to anyone giving evidence that leads to the arrest and conviction of anyone breaking, entering or materially damaging any resort property along our rivers and lakes.

There is about \$700,000 invested in resort property in this county and much of this is unprotected during the winter months while unoccupied. It is the belief of the Waltonians that such property should be given the best protection possible against robbery. Signs should be posted at all such property announcing such reward. This proposition will be presented to the board of supervisors at their October session. These property owners pay a lot of money annually in taxes and should be afforded the best possible protection.

Asks Conservation Dept. to Plant Wild Rice

Another matter of importance to hunters was a motion asking that the secretary request the state conservation department at Lansing to plant wild rice in certain lakes that may be designated in this county for the purpose of attracting wild duck.

Annual Banquet December 2nd
It was voted to hold the annual Sportsman's banquet at the Board of Trade rooms Thursday evening, December 2nd. Committees will be appointed to make the necessary arrangements and plan a good program of speakers and entertainment.

Those present enjoyed a pleasant evening.

BORROWING BOARDERS FROM PIGS

By Dr. B. S. Herben
Tapeworms and other kinds of worms that manage to get into the human intestinal tract usually get there by way of contaminated food.

There are many varieties of worms, which may cause mild or severe symptoms within a short time after their invasion, or some days or weeks later. The larvae of some come from unwashed vegetables, but the most commonly recognized sources are fish, beef and pork. It is thought likely that the eggs of certain dwarf types of worms are in the feces of mice and rats. Uncooked cereal and such things that have been on the shelf of a pantry raided by mice may be contaminated before use by careless food handlers.

Eggs of these parasites, whether in beef, fish or any other undercooked, unwashed food, develop in the human body and the worms produced fasten themselves upon the wall of the intestines of the child or adult, there to increase in size and appetite.

They are lazy and have voracious appetites and all they have to do is to lie there, being bathed in already digested foods which were meant for the body of the patient, and absorb large quantities of this food. Naturally the patient is going to get more and more hungry, for in spite of the meals taken, he is not getting enough nourishment. He will get thinner, too, if the worm is large, or if there are many such boarders living in the intestinal tract.

To avoid worms, keep the following rules given by a well known authority:

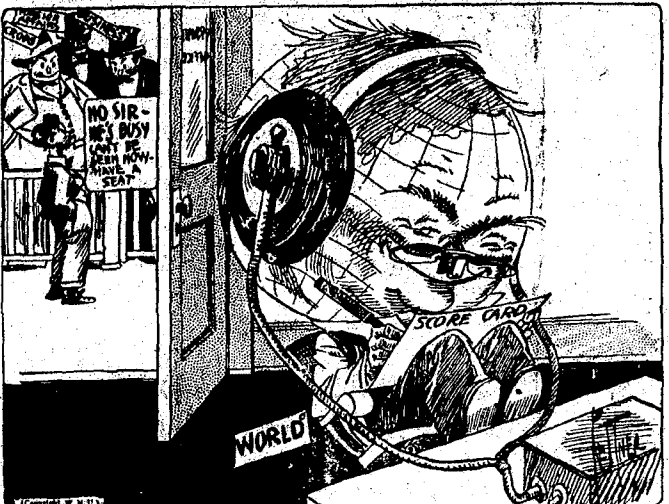
Don't eat raw or imperfectly cooked pork, beef or fish.
Don't serve food which has been imperfectly cleaned.
Don't eat uncooked foods containing meal worms.
Don't allow children to eat with unwashed hands.
Don't tolerate mice or rats in the pantry.
Don't allow intimacy between dogs and human beings, especially children, and never allow a dog to lick a human face.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend thanks to our many friends for their kindly sympathy, service and beautiful floral offerings during the loss of our dear son.

Rev. and Mrs. L. S. Davison.

While the "World's Series" Is On the Air



SUNDAY SCHOOL ELECTS OFFICERS

The annual meeting of the teachers and officers of the Michelson Memorial Sunday school was held Monday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Superintendent—Dr. R. E. Goslow.
Asst. Supt.—Mr. W. W. Lewis.
Primary Supt.—Mrs. P. McNeven.
Secretary—Vera Matson.
Treasurer—Amos Hunter.
Pianist, Senior Dept.—Kathryn Brown.
Ass't Pianist—Marie Schmidt.
Pianist, Primary Dept.—Ruth McNeven.
Librarian—Ellen Speck.

It was also voted at the meeting to have a series of Rally parties, the first to be on October 8th.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERS CONTEST

The Sunday school of the Michelson Memorial church has entered into a rather unique contest with the Sunday school of the M. E. church at Burlington, Washington. The contest is in the nature of a race to the North Pole and back. The mileage on this trip is made by attendance at Sunday school, new members, collection, etc. The distance to be covered by each Sunday school is figured at 6,000 miles for the round trip. The contest will continue for ten weeks and six hundred miles must be made each Sunday.

Rally Day started the contest with a musical program. 520 miles were covered Sunday, bringing our stopping place near St. James Bay, Can. The Burlington Sunday school in Washington is supervised by Dr. Goslow's brother, C. W. Goslow, and results each week will be sent to Dr. R. E. Goslow, superintendent of the M. E. Sunday school, thus making this a very interesting contest. Everyone will be received with a hearty welcome.

Rules of the Contest

A visitor must attend two Sunday to be counted as a member. A new member will be one who has not attended our Sunday school for six months. One point in the contest will equal a mile of progress. Weekly credits will be as follows: For each scholar present, 2 points. For each officer and teacher present, 10 point. Every scholar on time, 1/2 point. Each visitor, 1 point. Each new scholar, 25 points. For every 5 cents of collection, 1 point.

QUESTION FOR STATE DEBATE ANNOUNCED

According to H. Maurice Murphy, who teaches public speaking, the Michigan Debating League has announced that the subject for debate this time is, "Resolved, That the United States government should own the coal mines." The schedules have not yet been announced.

SCHOOL NOTES

Vacation is over, all too soon. We are back in school again for another year's work. There are about 250 students in the high school, including many non-residents, and five new teachers in the high school and four in the grades.

A chemistry class has been organized this year under the instruction of Mr. Smith.

Classes were badly depleted on account of the absence of so many pupils who were attending the Top O' Michigan fair, Friday afternoon, held at Gaylord.

Norval: "Going to class?"
Carl: "No, got a conflict."
Norval: "What?"
Carl: "Breakfast."
Freshie: "What are you going to do when you graduate?"
Senior: "Sell my books and retire."

Paul: "Did you hear about that Agriculture student who swallowed some nitrate fertilizer?"
Earle: "Yeh. He's complaining of growing pains."

Margrethe: "Did you know that Longfellow was a humorist?"
Helen: "No, was he?"
Margrethe: "Yeh, he made Minnie ha ha."

Lacey: "What shall we do tonight?"
George: "I'll toss up a coin for it. If it's heads, we'll go to the movies; if it's tails, we'll call on Lib and Shirley, and if it stands on edge we'll study."

The U. S. History class had a debate last Wednesday, the subject discussed being, "America should have been called Columbia." The debaters were Ella Hanson, Ethel Taylor, George Schroeder for the affirmative and Margrethe Hanson, Janice Bailey and Norval Stephan for the negative. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative side.

The library has been opened and Miss Swinton, our very able English teacher, is in charge of it. She has been given permission to make requisition for many new reference books. Our worthy students will have no excuses from now on, when they are asked to look up collateral material. Miss Harrison, who was called away last week, has returned to school and we are all very glad to have her with us again.

The Juniors have elected their class officers for the ensuing year as follows:

President—Earle Gierke.
Vice President—Edward Mason.
Secretary—Marie Schmidt.
Treasurer—Pauline Schoonover.
Advisor—Miss Harrison.

Kindergarten Notes

There are thirty-seven of us who have started school. Some of us come in the morning and some in the afternoon.

We have learned some new songs, dances and poems. The songs are: "Hot Cross Buns," "My Little Pony Jack," "Jack be Nimble," and "Here's a Ball for Baby." The dances are: "Diddle, Diddle Dimples" and "Here We Go Lovely Lou." The poems are: "Five Little Pigs" and "The Swing."

We've made some blue and white chains to string across our room.

Room 34, 4th A and 5th B.

There are 32 enrolled in our room now. The 5 B has completed a study of the northern countries of North America.

Maps were drawn last week of the northern countries of North America, and we have several very good ones.

Madeline Samson, Joyce Smith and Thelma Chappel received 100 on an arithmetic test over fractions.

The 4 A language class have some interesting plays they made from the story: "Hans, the Shepherd Boy." The 4th B are making political maps of North America.

The 4th A are working on product maps this week. They make each group of states separately.

PIANO TUNING.

M. A. Morford, piano tuner, will be in the city about October 10th. Leave orders with Sorenson & Sons. 9-30-2

Michigan Happenings

Cass Technical high school band of Detroit is the recipient of a new honor, having been invited to participate with the Sousa band in the first performance of the new Sousa March "Pride of the Wolverines," at Orchestra hall, Sunday afternoon and evening, October 10. The invitation was extended because two years ago the Cass band acted as escort to the famous composer and band leader when he was in Detroit and appeared under his baton at a matinee, deeply impressing Sousa with the fine musicianship.

Formal opening of Owosso's municipal airport will take place this fall, if present plans carry. It is planned by a chamber of commerce to dedicate the port with fliers from Selfridge Field and Detroit, and to offer prizes for the best speed records made by pilots in reaching here. The airport was assured when Dr. J. O. Parker, Owosso physician, assumed financial responsibility for improving Hammond Field, north of Owosso, on M-47, which will be turned over to the city as a municipal airport.

The female of the species may or may not be more deadly than the male, but if the scholarship chart of the University of Michigan, compiled for last semester and made public by Joseph A. Bursely, dean of students, is to be taken as evidence, she is more studious. At any rate, members of the senior sorority for women filled up a scholarship average of \$6.81 as compared with 7.87 for Michigan men, the leading men's society, and with 7.82 for the entire university.

The Wayne county road commission proposes to spend \$5,665,000 on building new highways and improving others during 1927, according to its budget presented to the board. Of this sum, \$2,050,000 will be spent in purchasing rights-of-way for road widening under the master highway plan agreed on with the common council. This agreement provides that the county buy rights-of-way in outlying sections and hand them over to the city.

Consolidation of six small northern Michigan utility companies with the Michigan United Light and Power Company has been authorized by the state public utilities commission. The companies to be taken into the organization are the White River Power and Light Company, the Boyne River Electric company, the Boyne River Power Company, the Elk Electric company and the Grayling Electric company.

Representatives of Northern Michigan cities on the Lincoln, Rose City, and AuSable River branches of the Detroit & Mackinac Railroad appeared before the State Public Utilities Commission to protest against abandonment of the routes. The D. & M. is petitioning for permission to discontinue service on the ground that traffic does not warrant maintenance of the road.

For the first time in the history of the State Normal College of Ypsilanti, all students, upper class members as well as freshmen, are required to be photographed before the college will enroll and classify them. These photographs are to be filed with the enrollment and record cards in the archives of the college and are for the purpose of identification.

More stringent measures than any yet tried will be necessary if the European corn borer is to be held in check, it was concluded by 150 farmers, farm leaders, scientists, regulatory officials, business men and editors from 13 states who have toured a number of the infested fields near Monroe.

H. H. Bassett, president of the Buick Motor Car Company, of Flint, has announced that construction will be immediately started upon a new gray iron foundry to cost approximately \$5,000,000 and to employ about 1,700 men. The plant will have a capacity of 500 tons of metal a day.

The Detroit council is preparing to oppose vigorously the proposed annexation of Lincoln Park and Melvindale to Detroit, which will be submitted to the voters of the city and the two villages at the general election Nov. 2.

Ferndale voters will decide November 2 at the regular election whether to incorporate as a city, the Oakland County board of supervisors having granted the village's petition.

More than 300 annual conventions will have been held in Detroit by the end of the year, the biggest convention year in Detroit's history, it was reported at the monthly meeting of the Detroit Convention and Tourist Bureau.

Kalamazoo's Western State Normal School's 1926 annual, "Brown and Gold," has received third prize in the national competition participated in by school of approximately 2,000 enrollment.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES
OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, October 3, 1901

A. L. Pond has put a furnace in the basement of his residence.

Dr. Insley's home will be heated by a furnace this winter.

F. Burgess has built a fine barn in the rear of the market.

H. Ward has completed the repairs on the mill at Frederic, and it is running now full time.

Miss Laura Simpson started for the Normal school at Mt. Pleasant last Monday.

R. Hanson and family returned from their visit to the Pan-American last week.

Geo. L. Alexander was in attendance at circuit court in Gaylord last week.

Miss Jennie Ingley has returned from a month's visit in Canada. She was visiting in Grand Rapids on her way home.

Work has been resumed at the salt well. There is some trouble with the pump which has to be rectified before results will be known.

The receipts of the Grayling post-office last year were \$3,101.00, being an increase over the year before of \$405.00.

Frank Barber of Beaver Creek was in town one day last week, and talks satisfactorily of the crops on the farm.

R. Myers sold his residence to M. Hanson last week, and he transferred the property to Mr. Baumgart of the firm of Blumenthal & Baumgart.

A card from Prof. Bailey states that the state teachers institute which opens in that village today, will be one of the most interesting ever held in northern Michigan.

H. Joseph has returned from New York, and Mrs. Joseph from her visit in Detroit. From the way the goods are following him would make one think he had made a big hole in the stock in that city.

Judge M. J. Conine came up from Oscoda Tuesday to defend a suit in Justice McElroy's court between Vallad and Robinson of Maple Forest. It gave many of his old time friends a chance to shake hands.

The continued popularity and success of our school is emphasized by the increased attendance as shown by the following enrollment for this term: 1st grade, 76; 2nd, 41; 3rd, 29; 4th, 41; 5th, 44; 6th and 7th, 58; high school, 41; total, 330.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Sparkes returned on Tuesday morning from a ten day's visit with friends and relatives in Detroit. While there they took in the state fair at Pontiac, and were doing nicely.—Attended him, and were

well pleased with the display of the products of the state and the many attractions provided by the management.

Thirty of our old soldiers and their wives and sweethearts attended the reunion at Lewiston last week, and all are extravagant in their praise of the royal welcome and their treatment while there.

The dam across the river that is to control the power for the electric plant is nearly completed. It is expected that there will be power to spare, enough for electric lines to the lake resorts, as soon as they are called for.

Arthur and Rolla Brink are the two new clerks at Salling, Hanson company's store. Arthur has been there before so he seems at home, and Rolla has had several years experience in a good establishment in the south part of the state.

Shelby has some mighty fine girls who are missing chances to make good impressions by their tendency for street "mashes." The right kind of a man don't look for a wife among the girls who wear out sole leather and sidewalks chasing the streets while their mothers chase their wearers in the washboard. And there are some of the younger fry who need a curfew bell for their protection.—Herald, Ditto, Grayling.

L. R. Hewett of Big Creek was in town today and reports that a new industry in the way of a shingle mill will soon be in operation near Marsh's bank just over the line in Crawford county, by John Redhead. Ten or twelve families will move in and a school and postoffice will be established.—Mio Mail.

A cement sidewalk now surrounds the court house at Gaylord, and the citizens of that village are putting down cement walks and crossings wherever needed. Gaylord is getting to the front in fine style.

Charlie, the ladies here are all down on you on account of the kisses received at the reunion. We hope your wife will not get the whole story, as we always regret family rows.

T. W. Hanson, of the Hanson Lumber company met with a very painful accident at his mill yesterday. He was standing in front of one of the boilers when a stop-cock blew out, filling his face with scalding steam and sand. His face and eyes were filled with particles of sand, but fortunately he escaped serious injury. Dr. Curnalia attended him, and he is doing nicely.—Attended him, and were



A Critical Point In Building

When you decide upon the Lumber and other building supplies to be used in the construction of your new home, is a most critical point, for upon your choice depends, in a great measure, your future comfort. We guarantee your satisfaction with our Lumber and other Building Materials.

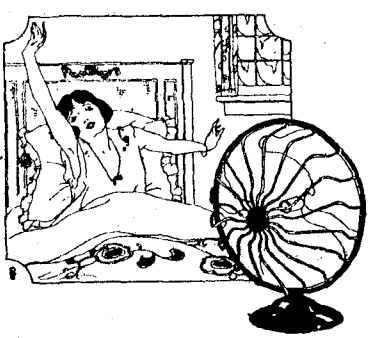
T. W. HANSON

Wholesale LUMBER Retail

Phone 622

Grayling, Mich.

Just Turn the Switch



On a cold morning, just turn the switch and the Hot Point Electric Heater will start instantly to throw forth a most welcome wave of heat. Economical to buy, and to operate.

Grayling Electric Co.
PHONE 292

Dry Onions

5c
per lb.

Delivered in lots of
10 lbs. or larger.

Carrots
\$1.00
per bushel.

Grayling
Greenhouses
Phone 444

Prescriptions

When your doctor gives you a prescription, bring it to our store and have it filled carefully. Prices as reasonable as precaution and the best ingredients permit.

SERVICE and QUALITY



Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year\$2.00
Six Months1.00
Three Months50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year\$2.50

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1926

THE PEDDLER

The days when the "Frost is on the pumpkin" will soon be with us; the mellow October days when the final harvests of the year are being garnered on the farms, whose evenings are occupied by the husbandman who sits down to total up the tribute Mother Earth has rendered unto him out of her bountiful share.

But the farmer is not the only individual that looks forward to this season of the year as his harvest; there is another—the peddler—who comes into every community exacting his toll and helping to delay that day of real community progress. He comes smiling and smirking, bowing and scraping, and under the hypnotic spell of his blandishments many a dollar is taken out of the home that should have found its way into the coffers of the home town merchant, where better values and better service can invariably be found.

Michigan is still largely an agricultural state, and as such ready money is generally more in evidence during this period of the year than at any other time during the twelve months. That's why the tribe of doorbell ringers flourish in greater numbers now than at any other time and we warn you to scan well every proposition they have to offer if you will save yourself many a good, hard jolt later on. Your home town merchant is always fair—he is where you can find him every day during the entire year—he is always ready to make good on every sale that is not satisfactory to the customer. You can't do this with the peddler, who is here today and gone tomorrow, and who has no concern in your welfare after he has made a sale.

THE SNOW-COVERED ROOF

Houses of the future will be known for their livable qualities by the amount of snow they have on their roofs during the winter season, said Samuel R. Lewis, former president of the American society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, who predicts that insulation will revolutionize the living habits of the nation.

"In any proper house there should be a tight attic, preferably divided into many compartments, with an insulated roof and an insulated floor. Yet, in most houses, the roof is of the same character our ancestors used to put on the cow shed."

In commenting on an insulated house in Chicago which attracted attention last winter because of its snow-covered roof, Mr. Lewis says:

"The owner of this house applied part of the ordinary appropriation for heating apparatus to a thorough insulation of the walls, floors and roof. He spent five hundred dollars more for the building, and five hundred dollars less for the heating. As a consequence, he is able to heat his house with hot water, burning gas automatically controlled, and almost perfect as mundane things go; at a fuel cost no greater than he would have had to incur for coal."

"This is taking no credit for the coal and ash handling and curtain washing and house cleaning which he and his good wife would have had to do if they burned coal."

WHO SAID OIL SHORTAGE?

Mining experts estimate that only from one-third to one-ninth of the oil in the ground is extracted from even the best pools, under the present system of oil pumping; the remainder stays where it is. The young man who laments that there isn't anything valuable left to discover can consider this oil residue. It might make him as many billions as there are states in the Union.

Oil companies have already done wonders in procuring constantly increasing amounts of gasoline out of every barrel of crude oil.

USE, DON'T HOARD

Declaring that conservation of our timber resources means their wise use, not hoarding, A. L. Osborn, a director of the National Lumber Manufacturers' association, recently said:

"There are those who, had they the power, would prevent the cutting of any timber whatever. Idle acres will never be set at work, if after the care and expense of bringing trees to maturity, reward through cutting and realization is denied the owner. The sane and economic plan to secure more forests, is to make it profitable to grow and harvest trees. Conservation of our forest growth means not hoarding, but its wise use."

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

"Fire Prevention Week" has been set for October 3-9. The nation's fire loss for 1925 was \$562,751,466, according to figures just made available by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the country's authority on the matter.

This is a horrible price to pay, most of which is for carelessness. Not only does danger lurk in the cigarette or cigar thrown carelessly away, the box of matches left where the children can find them, the uncleaned chimney, the cluttered attic, but building construction is also to blame for much of this gigantic toll which has increased over four hundred million dollars since 1923, and which last year alone snuffed out twenty thousand lives.

Insurance experts, fire department officials and engineers tell us that 75 per cent of this enormous loss of life and treasure is preventable. During "Fire Prevention Week" see that you do your part in helping to remove the fire hazards around your property. Join with this community in wiping out an evil that may bring us death and desolation when we least expect it.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

SADDLE HORSE—FREE USE FOR winter to responsible party who will care for same. Phone 304.

PIANO FOR RENT—EASY TERMS. Inquire Mrs. A. M. Lewis, Lake Margrethe, phone 1 long, 3 short, line 75.

FOR SALE—SMALL ICE BOX. Holds 50 pounds of ice. Mrs. A. M. Lewis, phone 1 long, 3 short, line 75.

FOR SALE—TWO DEPOT STOVES. Both in A-1 condition. Inquire of Joe McLeod, Grayling. 9-30-2

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and Ford sedan—big bargains. House No. 3, Du Pont avenue. Mrs. Glen Wilcox.

FOR SALE—160 ACRE FARM IN Maple Forest, 4 miles east of Frederic, on county road. Best equipped farm in county. Fine house and barn, modern equipment, well stocked with cattle, chickens and geese; good horses. Quantities of feed—rye, oats, wheat and corn. 15 tons rye straw not baled. Good fertile land. Here is a fine opportunity for some progressive young farmer. Easy terms. C. C. Pink, Frederic.

GAS ENGINE FOR SALE CHEAP—Fairbanks-Morse 3 H. P. kerosene or gas. Excellent condition. Olson Shoe Store. tf.

FOR SALE—ONE MILCH COW. Call Dan Babbitt, phone 65-1 long, 2 short.

TO BE SOLD—I WILL ACCEPT bids for the Cheney school up to and including Sept. 30, 1926. Reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Send all bids to Herman Miller, Roscommon, Mich. Route 1.

ONION SETS FOR SALE—Multiply top and bottom. M. J. Sheehy, Grayling, Mich.

FOR SALE—160 ACRES OF LAND on which is timber amounting to about 800 cords of wood. Located in Crawford county. Price \$500.00. Byron Barber, Roscommon, Mich. 9-16-2

FOR SALE—1 POOL TABLE, 1 NATIONAL Cash Register, 1 Carry safe, 2 Restaurant Counters, 1 Show Case, a large size Ice Box, and stools and other articles. B. J. Callahan, Lake Street. 9-2-4

FOR SALE—8-ROOM HOUSE IN one of best locations in the city. In excellent condition, electric lights, porch, front and back, full concrete basement. Inquire of O. P. Schumann.

This set of
DINNERWARE IS
YOURS
free
with
SELLERS
Klearfront Cabinet



This Exquisite Set of Dinnerware Sets Table for Six
This Set of Chinaware given free with Sellers KlearFront Cabinet. Exquisite Rose-Marie pattern in fancy shape old ivory color. Set consists of six 9-inch plates, six 7-inch salads, six fruits, six cups and saucers, platter and vegetable dish—enough to set table for six.

You Save if You Make Your Kitchen a Wife-Saver now

FREE

This accurate transparent measuring cup will be given to every woman who visits our kitchen cabinet department.

SELLERS

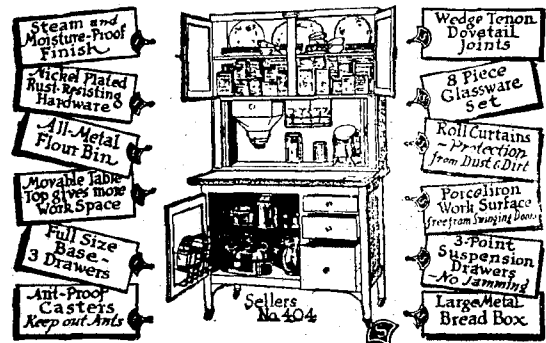
KITCHEN CABINET

\$5.00

TRADE-IN allowance for your old kitchen cabinet regardless of its make or condition.

SALE

Look!
\$39⁸⁵
F.O.B. FACTORY
in
OAK
for this Genuine
SELLERS
KITCHEN CABINET

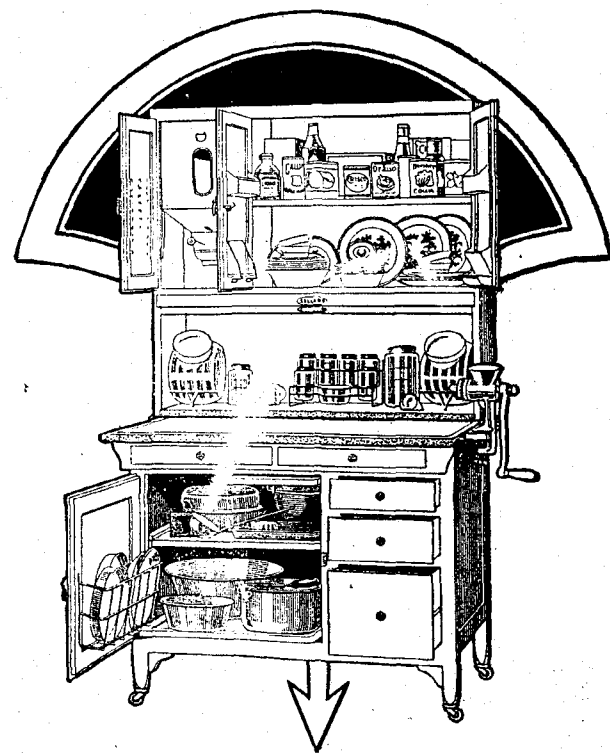


Sellers Utility Closet

Shown to Right **\$24.95**

Here is an ideal storage closet for the kitchen. And it can also be used in every room in your home. It is compact and portable. Comes in several finishes. An extraordinary value at our low sale price.

What an opportunity to save! Save money on equipment! Save work in the kitchen! You'll do both if you buy your Sellers Kitchen Cabinet now! You get a charming set of chinaware free of all cost with a Sellers Klear Front Cabinet during this big sale. You pay the low sale price of the cabinet only. The chinaware set is our gift to you. Pay for this greatest of all kitchen conveniences on the easiest terms while you use it. Come out of that drudgery kitchen into a modern one now while it is so easy to do so. This good-will building sale starts Friday. This offer is so liberal we can continue it for a few days only. Come in tomorrow and see the remarkable values offered.



This Sellers Klearfront Cabinet

\$75⁰⁰

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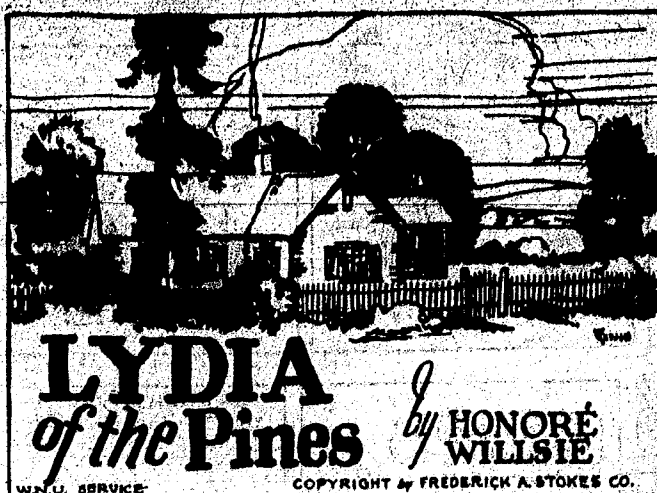
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THE STORY

CHAPTER I—With her baby sister, Patricia, Lydia returns from play to the lonely home of her impoverished father, Amos Dudley, at Lake City. Her father's friend, and her own devoted admirer, John Levine, after discussing affairs with Dudley, makes up his mind to go into politics.

CHAPTER II—Lydia, Patricia and a companion, Kent Moulton, playing by the lake are accosted by an old woman from the nearby reservation. Lydia gives her food, Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town banker, joins them. In their play Margery falls into the water, and Lydia, who is not a swimmer, jumps in to save her. Lydia is rescued by Amos, who is blaming Lydia for the mishap.

CHAPTER III—Lydia explains the accident and asserts that because Margery is considered "stupid" she is not a popular playmate. Marshall arranges for Lydia to teach Margery to swim and other things. Lydia is to be paid for her services. From an older boy, Billy Norton, Lydia gets a pair of wild ducks, and despite their poverty the Dudleys have a Christmas feast.

CHAPTER IV

The Ravished Nest

It would be difficult to say which enjoyed the doll house more, Lydia or Patricia. It would be difficult to say which one was the more touched, Lizzie or Amos by the package each found on the breakfast table. Amos unwrapped his to find therein a pipe tray fashioned from cigar box wood and stained with Lydia's walnut dye. Lizzie's gift was a flat black pin-cushion, with "Lizzie" with love from Lydia" embroidered on it in red. Lydia and Patricia each were planned to her dress a cotton handkerchief, Lizzie's gift.

John Levine appeared at noon, laden like a pack horse. This was his great opportunity during the year to do things for the Dudley children and he took full advantage of the moment. Books for Lydia, little tops for the baby, a pipe for Amos, a woolen dress pattern for Lizzie, a blue sailor suit for Lydia, a fur hood for Patricia.

John's thin, sallow face glowed, his black eyes gleamed as he watched the children unwrap the packages. In the midst of the excitement, Lydia shrieked:

"My ducks! My ducks!" and bolted for the kitchen.

"The pie!" cried Lizzie, panting after her.

"Don't tell me they're spoiled!" groaned Amos, as with John and the baby, he followed into the kitchen.

"Safe!" shouted Lydia, on her knees before the oven. "Just the pope's nose is scorched! The pie is perfect."

"Let's eat before anything else happens," said Amos, nervously.

"Lord!" said John Levine, "who'd miss spending Christmas where there are children? I'd a gotten out here today if I'd had to come barefooted."

The dinner was eaten and pronounced perfect. The gifts were admired. John Levine, with Lydia and Florence Dombey on his lap, Amos with the drowsy little Patricia in his arms, and Lizzie, her tired hands folded across her comfortable stomach, sat round the base burner while the wind rose outside and the boom of the ice-locked lake filled the room from time to time.

"Fearful cold when the ice cracks that way," said Amos.

"The owl for all his feathers was a-cold," murmured Lydia.

"Where'd you get that and what's the rest of it?" asked Levine.

"Selected Gems," replied Lydia. "It's a girl's book. Guess I've been happy today! Daddy, you thought we'd have an awful poor Christmas, didn't you? Poor old daddy! Why, I've just felt all day as if my heart was on tip-toes."

It had indeed been a high day for the child. Perhaps she remembered it for years after as one of her perfect days, because of the heartbreaking days that followed.

For little Patricia for the first time in her tiny life was taken ill. For three or four days after Christmas she was feverish and cross with a hoarse cold. When Amos came home the fourth night, he thought she had the croup and sent Lydia pelting through the darkness for the dairy farmer's wife. Mrs. Norton, the mother of Billy, was not long in coming to a decision.

"Tain't regular croup. You go after the doctor, Mr. Dudley."

Patience, frightened by her difficult breathing, would let no one but Lydia touch her. Under Mrs. Norton's supervision, she packed the baby in hot water bottles while Lizzie heated water and stoked the fires till the stove doors glowed red.

Amos came back with the doctor about nine o'clock. Patricia was in a stupor. The doctor sent Lydia away while he made his examination. The child clenched her fists and walked up and down the living-room, cheeks scarlet, eyes blazing. Suddenly she dropped on her knees by the window and lifted her clasped hands to the stars.

"God! God, up there!" she called. "If you let her die, I'll never pray to you again! Never! I warned you when you let mother die!"

She remained a moment on her knees, staring at the stars while fragments of Sunday school lessons flashed through her mind. "Our Father who art in heaven," she said. "No, that won't do. Suffer little children to come unto me. Oh, no, no."

The door opened and Lizzie came out, tears running down her cheeks. Lydia flew to her.

"They say I got to tell you. Diphtheritic croup—her lungs is full—no hope."

Lydia struck the kind old hand from her shoulder and dashed out of the house. She ran through the snow to a giant pine by the gate and beat her fists against it for how long she did not know. Pain in her bruised hands and the intense cold finally brought her to her senses. A self-control that was partly inherent and partly the result of too early knowledge of grief came to her rescue. With a long sigh, she walked steadily into the house and into the room where the baby sister lay in a stupor, breathing stertorously.

The doctor and Amos were there. Mrs. Norton was now soothing Lizzie in the kitchen, now obeying the doctor's orders. Amos did not stir from his chair by the bed, nor speak a word, all that night. The doctor was in his shirt sleeves, prepared to fight as best he could.

"Go out, Lydia," said Doctor Fulton, quietly.

"She'll want me," replied the child.

"She's in a stupor and won't miss you, Lydia. She is not suffering at all. Now, I want you to go to bed like a good girl."

"I won't," said Lydia, quietly.

"Lydia," the doctor went on, as if he were talking to a grown person, "all your life you will be grateful to me, if I make you obey me now. I know those wild nerves of yours, too much and too early controlled. Lydia, go to bed!"

Not because she feared him but because some knowledge beyond her years told her of his wisdom, Lydia turned, found Florence Dombey in the living room and with her and a blanket, crept under her father's bed, into the farthest corner where she lay wide-eyed until dawn. Someone closed the door into the room then, and shortly, she fell asleep.

In three days, the like of which are the longest, the shortest days of life, the house had returned to the remnant of its old routine. The place had been fumigated. Lydia had placed in her bedroom everything that had belonged to the baby, had locked the door and had moved herself into Lizzie's room. Amos departed before dawn as usual with his dinner pail, stumbling like an old man, over the road.

The quarantine sign was on the house and no one but the undertaker, the doctor, Mrs. Norton and John Levine had been allowed to come to see the stricken little family, excepting the minister.

Lydia and Lizzie put in the morning cleaning the cottage. Never since they had lived in it had the little house been so spick and span. At noon, they sat down to lunch in a splendor of cleanliness that made the place seem stranger than ever to them both. Neither talked much. At intervals, tears ran down old Lizzie's wrinkled cheeks and Lydia looked at her wonderingly. Lydia had not shed a tear. But all the time her cheeks were scarlet, her hands were cold and trembled and her stomach ached.

"You must eat, child. You haven't eaten enough to keep a bird alive since—"

There was a bang on the door, and Lizzie trundled over to open it.

"For the Lord's sake, Kent!"

"Kent! It was, big and cross with his skates over his shoulders. He walked into the living room deliberately.

"Hello, Lydia," he said. "I came out to see your Christmas presents."

Lydia clasped her hands. "Oh, Kent, I'm so glad! But you can't stay! We're quarantined."

"What the seventeen thunder-bugs do I care," returned Kent, gruffly, looking away from Lydia's appealing eyes.

Lydia laughed, as she always did at Kent's astonishing oaths. At the sound of the laughter, old Lizzie gave a sigh as though some of her own tense nerves had relaxed.

"Now see here," growled Kent. "They've got no business to shut you up this way. You come out and skate for a while. We won't meet anybody at this end of the lake."

"Just the thing, quarantine or not!" exclaimed Lizzie, briskly. "And I'll cook a surprise for the two of you. Keep her out an hour, Kent."

Lydia silently got into overcoat and leggings and pulled on her hat. "Shanter. She brought her skates from the kitchen and the two children made their way to the lake shore.

With unwonted consideration, Kent helped Lydia strap on her skates. Then the two started, hand in hand, up the lake. They skated well, as did most of the children of the community. The wind in their faces was bitter cold, making conversation difficult. Whether or not Kent was grateful for this, one could not say. He watched Lydia out of the tail of his eye and as the wind whipped the old red in her cheeks, he began to whistle. They had been going perhaps fifteen minutes when the little girl stumbled several times.

"What's the matter, Lyd?" asked Kent.

"I don't know," she panted. "I—I guess I'm tired."

"Tired already? Gosh! And you've always worn me out. Come on up to the shore, and I'll make a fire, so's you can rest."

Lydia, who always had scorned the thought of rest, while at play, followed meekly and stood in silence while Kent, without removing his skates, hobbled up the bank and pulled

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"I tell you, I want to him today as I'll go to no man again. I begged him to renew the note, but he insisted his duty to the bank wouldn't let him. I told him it would put you in a terrible fix, that you'd go on the note when you couldn't afford it. He grinned a devil's grin then and said, 'Amos, I know you've got nothing to lose in this. If you had, for the sake of your children—I mean Lydia, I'd sold out. But Levine can fix it up!'"

"So I could, ordinarily," said Levine in a troubled voice. "But it just happens that everything I've got on earth is shoe-stringed out to hang onto that pine section of mine up in Bear county. I'm mortgaged up to my eyebrows. Marshall knows it and sees a chance to get hold of the pines, so he has him."

Lydia sat up and rubbed her eyes. "Well! Well! young Lydia," cried Levine. "Had a fine sleep, didn't you?"

"I'm awful hungry," said the child. "Bless your soul," exclaimed Lizzie. "I'll warm your supper up for you in a minute."

Lydia stood with hands outstretched to the base burner, her hair tumbled, her glance traveling from Amos to Levine.

"What makes Mr. Marshall act so?" she asked.

"Sho," said Levine, "little girls your age don't know anything about such things, do they, Amos? Come here. You shall eat your supper on my lap."

"I'm getting too old for laps," said Lydia, coming very willingly nevertheless within the compass of John's long arms. "But I love you next to daddy now, in all the world."

John swept her to his knees and put his cheek against hers for a moment, while tears gleamed in his black eyes.

"Eat your supper and go to bed, Lydia," said Amos.

"Don't be so cross, Amos," protested Levine.

"God knows I'm not cross—to Lydia of all people in the world," sighed Amos, "but she worries over money matters just the way her mother did and I want to finish talking this over with you."

"There's nothing more to talk about," Levine's voice was short. "Let him call in the loan, the fat hog!"

Lydia slept the long night through. She awoke refreshed and renewed. After first adjusting herself to the awful sense of loss, which is the worst of waking in grief, the recollection of the conversation she had heard the night before returned with sickening vividness. After she had wiped the breakfast dishes for Lizzie she stood for a long time at the living room window with Florence Dombey in her arms, staring at the lake. Finally, she tucked the doll up comfortably on the couch and announced to Lizzie that she was going skating.

An hour later, Dave Marshall heard his clerk protesting outside his door and a childish voice saying, "But please, just for a minute. He likes me. He truly does."

Then the door opened and Lydia, breathless and rosy and threadbare, came into his little private office. She closed the door and stood with her back against it, unsmiling.

"In a quarantine," she said, "so I won't come near you."

"Why, Lydia?" exclaimed Marshall, "where did you come from?"

"Home. Mr. Marshall, won't you fix daddy's note if he gives you me?"

"Huh?" ejaculated Marshall. "You said last fall, the child went on, her voice quivering but her eyes resolute, 'that if daddy ever wanted to sell me, you'd buy me. I think I ought to be worth a thousand dollars. I can do so much work around the house and help you train Margery! I can work hard. You ask John Levine."

Marshall's fat face was purple and the pale.

"Does your father know you're here, Lydia?" he asked.

She clasped her mittened hands in sudden agitation.

"Nobody knows but you," she exclaimed. "Oh! you mustn't tell the man out there my name. I'm in quarantine and I'd be arrested, if the health officer knew!"

"I won't tell," said Dave, gently. "Come over here by me, Lydia. Margery is away on a visit, so I'm not afraid for her."

Lydia crossed the room. Marshall took the skates from her shoulders and unfastened her coat.

"Sit down on that chair and let's talk this over. You know what a note is, do you, Lydia?"

"It's money you owe," she said, her blue eyes anxiously fixed on Marshall's face.

He nodded. "Yes. When your mother was sick, your father asked my bank here to lend him a thousand dollars for two years. Now, your father is very poor. He doesn't own anything that's worth a thousand dollars and I know he could never pay it back. So I told him he must get someone to promise to pay that money for him if he couldn't, at the end of the two years. Understand?"

Lydia nodded.

"Well, he got John Levine. Now the two years are up and unless that thousand dollars is paid, the people whose money I take care of in the bank, will each lose some of that thousand. See?"

Lydia stared at him, struggling to take in the explanation. "I see," she said. "But if you'd pay a thousand dollars for me, that would fix it all up."

"Why? Lydia, do you mean you would leave your father?"

"I wouldn't want to," she answered earnestly, "but Lizzie could take care of daddy. He doesn't really need me. There isn't anybody really needs me—needs me—now—"

She swallowed a sob, then went on. "Mr. Levine just mustn't pay it. He's awful worried. His land's fixed so he never get over it. And he's the best friend we have in all the world. He just mustn't pay it. It would kill mother, if she knew. Oh, she hated borrowing so."

Marshall chewed his cigar. "Levine," he growled, "is a long-legged crook."

Lydia flew out of her chair and shook her fist in the banker's face. "Don't you dare say that!" she cried. "He's a dear lamb, that's what he is."

"Dave's fat jaw dropped. 'A dear lamb, eh? Ask him some time what a land shark is—a dear lamb?'"

He went on chewing his cigar and Lydia returned to her chair. Whether it was the anxious round eyes, above the scarlet cheeks, whether it was the wistful droop of the childish lips, whether it was the look that belongs to ravished motherhood and seemed grossly wrong on a child's face, whether it was some thought of his own pampered little daughter, whether it was that curious appeal Lydia always made to men, or a combination of all, that moved Marshall, he could not have told. But suddenly he burst forth.

"Good God, I've done hard things in my life, but I can't do this! Lydia, you go home and tell your father I'll renew that note, but he's got to pay the interest and 10 per cent of the principal, every year till he's paid it up. Here, I'll write it down. And tell him that I'm not doing it for him or for that skunk of a Levine, but I'm doing it for you. Here, I'll write that down, too."

He folded the bit of paper and put it in an envelope. "Come here," he said. He pinned the note into the pocket of her blouse. "Understand, Lydia," he said in a low voice, tilting her head up so that he looked down into her eyes. "I'm buying your friendship with this. You go on living with your father and taking care of him, but I'm buying your friendship for me and Margery—for good and all."

He looked out of the window with a curious air of abstraction. Then, "Button your coat and run along."

"I haven't thanked you," exclaimed Lydia. "I can't thank you. Oh, but thank you, Mr. Marshall—I—I—" she began to tremble violently.

"Stop!" roared Marshall. "And you tell your father to look out for your nerves. Now skip. And Lydia's trembling stopped and she skipped.

She did not tell Lizzie of her errand and that faithful soul was so glad to see her eat her dinner to think to ask her why she had skated so long. She laid an envelope at her father's plate and when he sat down, silent and abstracted, without heeding the fish, she shook her head at Lizzie who was about to protest.

"Where'd this come from?" he asked, absently opening the envelope. Then, "For God's sake! Lydia—where's how?"

"It was like this," said Lydia. And she gave a full history of her morning's visit, to her two speechless listeners.

Amos looked from Lydia to Lizzie, from Lizzie to Lydia.

"Lydia—my little daughter—" he faltered. "I won't forget it, Lydia. In spite of little Patricia's going, you've taken ten years off me this night. What do you suppose John Levine will say?"

"He'll say," replied Lydia, "if you were ten years older, Lydia, and I were ten years younger, and I'll say—'then we'd travel.'"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Alarming Symptom

One of the best schoolboy howlers that we have heard is the definition of rubarb as "a kind of celery gone bloodshot."—The Outlook.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by J. W. Turner and Eliza Turner, husband and wife, to W. H. Loving, dated January 5, 1916, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on February 15, 1916 in Liber 1 of mortgages on pages 183 and 184, which mortgage was assigned to Robert A. Watson, on January 23, 1920, said assignment being recorded in said Register of Deeds office on February 25, 1920 in Liber F of mortgages on page 522, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$566.67 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof. Therefore, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held), on the 13th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage is as follows: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section nineteen, township twenty-seven north, range two west, Grayling Township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22, 1926.

ROBERT A. WATSON, Assignee of mortgage.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage, Grayling, Michigan.

Stinging

At a dance a certain girl had made herself rather conspicuous with a young married man.

At the end of their fifth fox trot together the man's wife approached the flushed and breathless girl.

"I say, Miss Smarte," she began "I've got a last year's costume that is really quite good. There's plenty of wear in it. Would you like to have it?"

"How dare you!" gasped the girl "As if I would dream of using any thing belonging to you!"

"I thought perhaps you might," replied the wife, coldly. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband!"

Mind Impressions

The expression "persistence time" is used in the movie world to signify the frequency with which the mind can receive impressions. It is known that this time is one-sixteenth of a second. Pictures presented at the rate of sixteen to a second, therefore, produce the effect of continuous motion.

No System Is Perfect

It is necessary to have some sense even in a safety zone.—Toledo Blade.

"When Two Strong Men Stand Face to Face"

True men recognize and respect one another, even through the mists of animosity. It is in warfare that we find the most striking illustration of this fact. Sir Frank Benson tells of a delightful story of the sort which is quoted in Joseph H. Oldham's "Christianity and the Race Problem."

A British officer had been sent forward in some fighting with the Zulus, leading a contingent of men. The Zulus sent out a messenger of peace. By an unhappy blunder the British outposts shot him. The officer was greatly distressed. So he handed over the contingent to the second in command and walked straight out, unarmed, to the Zulu lines. He was led to the chief.

"I have come," he said, "to give myself up because we shot your peace messenger by mistake. It is a thing brave warriors never do. I am very sorry. To make amends I place my life in your hands; do with me as you will."

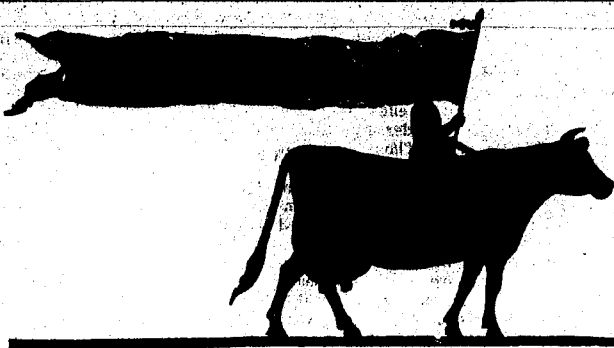
The Zulu warrior chief was silent for a moment. Then he said: "You are a man, and your people are men and the sons of men; we, too, are men. We will make peace."—Youth's Companion.

Insects Rank Among Wonders of Nature

Insects are wonderfully constructed creatures. Any part of their structure is truly remarkable

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



"Accuse not nature, she hath done her part. Do thou but thine."—Milton.

Sinbad, the Sailor

Long ago there lived a wanderer who had many adventures in his wanderings. He became known as "Sinbad, the Sailor."

On his return from each voyage he was wanted to relate his adventures to a breathless audience. These tales have been set down in a book beloved by all youngsters, "The Arabian Nights."

From this marvelous book we gather one particularly striking tale which we will briefly relate.

Sinbad, the sailor had landed, with his companions, on the shores of what appeared to be a beautiful but uninhabited island. At his own request he was left there when his companions returned to the ship, his secret plan being to make himself lord of this beautiful isle.

All went well with our adventurer for a time.

The weather was bright and mellow. Wild fruits of many kinds were abundant. Strange birds of brilliant plumage flitted gaily about, while a profusion of beautiful flowers delighted the eye.

Sinbad, being in the prime of life and in the best of health, took life leisurely, merely living from day to day, feeling that this idyllic existence would last forever.

We regret that a tale so alluring must have anything to mar it; but, such is the case. In the full telling of it, our sensibilities are shocked, let us endure it with fortitude in the hope that a lesson may be drawn by the thoughtful.

Sinbad, as he wandered on the beach, content with himself and the world, felt a thirst. Going a little farther to where a crystal brook poured into the sea, he stooped to drink and for the purpose of slaking his thirst with a long, deep draught of the cooling water.

Scarcely had he assumed this helpless position when there was a slight rustle on the sands behind him, and, before he could rise to defend himself, a stooped, bearded, filthy and otherwise hideous old man sprang with a cackle upon his back, and wrapped his legs around our hero's waist and his arms around his neck so firmly that Sinbad could scarcely breathe, and demanded to be carried to a distant spot on the island.

Sinbad, naturally easy going and good hearted, consented to carry his unexpected burden, who was no other than "The Old Man of the Sea."

Arriving at the designated place, and weary with such an unaccustomed load under a tropical sun, Sinbad sought to put the "Old Man of the Sea" upon the ground. In this he was to be disappointed; for, the more Sinbad tried to disengage those horrid arms and legs, the tighter they clung.

Wearied to exhaustion Sinbad stretched upon the warm sands to secure his night's rest, with the Old Man clinging to him.

Exhaustion brought sleep; but when he tried to arise in the morning Sinbad could not shake the Old Man off, but was forced to carry him throughout the day and to his bed of leaves again at night.

This went on day after day, Sinbad becoming weaker and the Old Man of the Sea becoming stronger. Sinbad felt that he was doomed unless he could soon throw off this unnatural burden; so, he put his wits to work.

Now, there was upon the isle, a tree whose fruit was intoxicating to those who partook thereof; but this fruit grew high and was hard to reach.

By almost superhuman effort, Sinbad climbed the tree, the Old Man of the Sea clinging tightly to him. When at last within reach of the fruit the Old Man clutched at it greedily and gorged himself to repletion.

Descending, our hero could feel the hairy arms and legs begin to relax; and, to his unspeakable relief, they had hardly touched the ground before the Old Man's hold relaxed entirely, and he fell to the ground in a deep sleep and Sinbad was free, probably to appreciate freedom more than he ever before, and to be constantly alert that no more grievous burdens became fixed upon him.

The writer, when he read this tale recently, could not help being impressed with the close similarity between Sinbad and some farmers whom he had met. Our poor sailor's life was greatly handicapped by an unnatural burden. Many farmers within the writer's acquaintance are accomplishing little, are getting little out of life and hard labor, either for themselves or their families.

Their Load

Though not carrying a load just like sailor Sinbad, yet they are, in fact, carrying a load of habits and ways of doing things that are strangling what might be productive effort. These loads differ with different people, but there are few of us farmers who are not weighed and bothered by a load of some kind that could be dropped off just as well as not, and thus make our farm life more profitable and pleasant.

Decide for Yourself

Acts of congress are not necessary to enable farmers to be more successful and prosperous.

We cannot honestly lay our troubles to the climate, soil or markets, as some try to, for some are doing well with this same soil, climate and market. The farmer simply

needs to help himself with the means at hand.

Farms can look good. Buildings can look good. Farm life can be a satisfaction to a far greater number of farm families than now enjoy that satisfaction.

The means of prosperity and satisfaction are within our grasp, if we will but grasp them.

We will relate from our observation, some of the unnecessary loads that some farmers are carrying, to their own detriment. Each farmer will easily recognize his own special one.

(1) Soil. Few of us ever plow under any green crop to feed the soil. No wonder an abused soil at last lies down on us, and that we have to abandon certain fields while we still pay taxes on them and buy feed that those fields could raise.

(2) Manure. With farms steadily growing less fertile many farmers recklessly waste stable manure that is desperately needed. No farmer is too hard up to be able to take care of stable manure.

They waste it by letting the liquid run through barn floors when a cement gutter that could be made in a day would save it. They waste it by leaving it too long to leach in the barnyard. They waste it at a fearful rate by yarding cattle all night.

(3) Sowing. We take half crops where we could take full-sized ones, because the soil lacks lime besides the stable manure and green manure. The liberal use of lime to make leucum grow (red clover, sweet clover, alfalfa) will finally be the salvation of the farms of Crawford county. When we finally awaken to this fact many will be filled with regret that we did not awaken to this fact years before.

(4) Acid Phosphate. These soils are naturally lacking in acid phosphate. So are the manures made from feeds grown on these deficient soils. Though a field or garden here is manured, acid phosphate should be used.

(5) Nearly every Crawford county farm and garden use of acid phosphate would increase yields: 4 sacks per acre for potatoes, 3 sacks per acre alfalfa with lime, 3 sacks per acre for corn with stable manure, 2 sacks per acre for oats on land made rich last year for corn or potatoes, 125 pounds per sack.

(6) Scrub Stock. The county is cursed with scrub stock. Scrub stock costs almost as much to feed, and produces far less beef or butter or milk. The remedy is persistent use of better bulls.

(7) Rotation. Our lands here need to be farmed on a systematic rotation of crops, and a short rotation at that. A two-year rotation on our lightest farm land is long enough—oats sowed with clover. Cut clover one year. Mature clover stubble and fall plow and sow to oats and clover next spring. Cut clover one year, mature and plant to corn. Keep it clean. Sow to oats and clover. Thus, poor land is improved and brought from a 2-year to a 3-year rotation which is the longest it should have until alfalfa is grown in place of clover, when the rotation can be increased to 4 years in length. These suggestions followed, there would be no abandoned fields and all land would grow more productive.

(8) Slackness. Too many are always behind hand. They do not get an early start with spring work, by fall plowing. They fail to keep corn and potatoes so clean that by simply discing, oats and clover or oats and alfalfa may be sowed there, and on time. They do not haul manure in fall and in winter and have to wait in spring for it to thaw out.

(9) Lack of Information. Some simply will not try to learn to improve or learn better ways. They will not copy good things done by neighbors. They pay no attention to hundreds of valuable suggestions given them in the paper, in circulars, by word of mouth by the county agent. They will not read. They feel that anyway they have used is sacred and must not be changed. They are not eager to improve. This state of mind will ride a man to destruction as the Old Man of the Sea rode Sinbad, the sailor.

(10) Lack of Ideals. Too many go round and round in a ring, and a small ring at that. They are now where they were years ago, or worse off. They will be worse off 10 years from now. They do not plan to improve. They are content simply to exist. They do not fix up. They allow land, fences and buildings to get worse year by year. They never plant trees, nor flowers, nor grade a door yard. Boards, old broken tools and rubbish are everywhere. They do not properly house tools. The barn yard shows nasty and horrible from the house and the road. They do not fix up any conveniences in the house. They live below their opportunities.

A man can, by will power, improve his ideals and standards. Regardless of the times, a man of gumption and ideals and manly pride, can keep his soil up in fertility, his stock improving in quality, and the appearance of his whole place, good. There are ways to do the latter without expenditure of money, for a man can pick the stone, keep crops clean, cut weeds in fences and along his frontage, pick up broken fence posts from the roadside, grade a door yard, plow and drag the road side to level it, dig stumps, keep all rubbish picked up around the house and barn. He can make "Improvement" his daily watch word.

MY EXPERIENCE IN A LUMBER CAMP

By Della Budd, age 16, Lovells school. I was surprised on entering a lumber camp to find things as they were. When I inquired at the office for a job the foreman received me at once, for they were shy of men. When I entered the office I saw a bed, desk strewn with papers, a small stove, some papers thrown on the floor, and a small table and three chairs made of poles.

On the other side of the room was a long counter, which was called a van, where they sold socks, shirts, boots, rubbers, gloves, mittens, Niggerhead, Beachnut and Scrap tobacco. Behind the counter was a little man who was the clerk.

From the office and van I went out of doors. I saw five other buildings which I afterwards found out were the blacksmith shop, pig pen, barn, and sleeping and cooking shanties.

I saw smoke coming from the pipes of two large buildings. I went into the larger of the two and there I found about a hundred and twenty men. Some were tall and slim and others were short and fat. They all had long beards for they had not been shaved for a long time. They were all dressed about the same, with wool shirts and heavy pants cut off at the tops of their boots or rubbers. There was a large table in the middle of the room, where a quantity of the men were playing cards. In a corner a stand made of poles was drawn up and some men were playing checkers, while others were sitting on rude benches discussing the work of tomorrow, about fixing a sleigh a runaway horse had broken, and getting up at four o'clock and icing the roads.

Some of the men were sitting on the edge of the bunks and the conversation ran thus: "Tom, you want to be careful of that black team you are driving, they're foxy things. They ain't had a man here since Jud left, that could get a day's work out of them."

At the end of the room was a large box store around which tobacco and matches were strewn.

All around the room were bunks made by piling poles on for springs, then the straw for a mattress, rough horse blankets to sleep on for blankets, for pillows they used their coats. The bunks were made one on top of the other, three in a row.

I asked the nearest man to me, who was a jolly sort of fellow, if he had about two hundred and forty-eight pounds with black hair and beard streaked with gray and kindly gray eyes, where I should sleep. He said, "On the top bunk over by the door."

At nine o'clock the chore boy came in and blew out all of the lanterns, then all of the noise and talk stopped, and everyone went to bed. I awoke in the morning by the chore boy opening the door and calling "Hurry!" The first call being for the teamsters.

The foreman had told me I was to drive a team, so I had to get up with the rest of the teamsters. The chore boy showed me the team I was to drive. I fed and harnessed them, then we all went in to breakfast.

The cooking shanty was the next largest building. The first thing I noticed when I went in, were two long tables made of rude boards and instead of chairs we had benches the full length of the tables.

We ate from tin plates, tin bowls for the coffee or tea. The meal consisted of oatmeal with condensed milk, pancakes, maple syrup, fried meat and potatoes.

The floor was made of rough pine boards. Through the door at the other end of the room I saw a large cooking stove around which were hung frying pans and kettles.

The man who was in the stove was the cook and he was a big fellow about five foot eleven inches tall. He was a red faced man with brown eyes and hair, and wore a pair of blue pants with a black sateen shirt and a big white apron.

From the dining room we went out to the barn to get our horses ready for work. My team was a large black pair, each weighing twenty hundred. They were twenty-two teams in the barn. The hay and oats were kept at the back of the barn. The barn was warm, and as we went out of doors with our teams, the sun was shining, the air was cold, still and frosty so you could hear the sound of sawing and chopping a long distance away which was made by the lumberjacks who were already at work. As we went to the woods with eight sleighs, the others being ahead, we all began to sing the following song:

I'm a jolly shanty boy,
As you may know,
To all the dodges I can fly,
A hustling pinewood rover.
A peavey hook, it is my pride,
An axe I well can handle,
To fall a tree or punch a bull,
Get rattling Dandy Randall.

When we got to the forest there were men there to load the pine logs. My team had on seven thousand feet of logs.

The roads were all iced and the horses had sharp shoes on so we did not have very much trouble, only it was down hill all the way and the sleigh would bump on the horses' heels if they did not go fast. When we got to the banking grounds there were men there to help unload the logs. The logs were put into piles and left there until spring when the thaw came and the river raised, and they were then floated down the AuSable river.

When we got back to the woods, we all started to the camp for dinner. When we got to the camp we washed out of basins set on benches in the side of the camp. The cook then consisted of boiled potatoes, brown gravy, bean soup, salt pork, pumpkin pie, cookies and tea and coffee.

We had an hour and a-half nooning. We then went back to the woods. The work was the same as before dinner. When we came home, supper consisted of nearly the same kind of food as the dinner.

We worked like this until early spring. We then floated the logs down the AuSable river to a sawmill, and there they were made into lumber.

Having a bomb hurled at him in Rome seems to be worth as much as a million votes to Mussolini.

It is said that Queen Marie of Rumania will travel very simply when she comes to the United States. Does this mean that she will go from the steamer to the hotel in a yellow cab?

Brain's Minor Factor in Financial Success

If you set out in this world to make money, your success will depend more on your personality than on intelligence or ability as a scholar. And a sense of humor won't help you so very much, either.

What you will need to stock up on are the traits usually displayed in abundance by self-made men of so many "success" stories; aggressive-ness, enthusiasm, accuracy in work, and self-reliance.

A study of the mathematical relation between personality and income has been made at Purdue university, and the traits that go hand in hand with money making are listed in order of their importance. Typical college men, who were graduated from engineering school five years ago, were taken as subjects for the study.

Originality and address are of more monetary importance in personality than neatness and sincerity, the investigation indicates. Reasoning ability stands twelfth in the series of 23 personal traits correlated with income. Moral habits are the last thing in personality makeup that has any connection with financial success.—Kansas City Star.

Marriage Wrecked on Rock of Discourtesy

There is nothing on earth that so grinds one as to be met with discourtesy and rudeness in daily life. I have watched for fifty years and I have found that the nasty little cancer that eats the deepest and hurts the worst in married life is lack of courtesy, just common, everyday politeness in the way you address each other and in the attention you pay each other, in the way you eat your food, in the way you conduct yourself in the privacy of your bedroom.

Be gracious! More men and women have lost themselves to each other by being rough and careless and sickening each other concerning the little niceties of life, when merely to keep up things in the way they began would have saved the whole situation.

At this minute if I should be asked to name the biggest rock on which matrimony stands, I would put my fingers on the thing that starts discontent and unhappiness, as lack of courtesy between men and wives, which very shortly culminates in disgust and disrespect.—Gene Stratton-Porter in a posthumous article in McCall's Magazine.

"Bore Waves"

A high tidal wave, or succession of two or three, rushing up a narrow estuary or tidal river, as at change of tide is called a bore wave. They occur in places where the tides rise and fall a considerable number of feet, as in the Bay of Fundy and various river in Europe and other parts of the world.

As the tide advances the water is suddenly thrown in as if in a mass, and then pursues its course up the estuary or river and in opposition to the current, presenting a volume of water moving with great rapidity and resistless force and with a height varying from two to three feet to more than twenty feet. In the case of the Tsen-Tungkiang the bore is said to have a rise of twenty feet and to advance with a loud roar at the rate of ten miles an hour.

Thought in Insects

Among the higher invertebrates—the ants, bees, wasps and other social insects—there is a complex behavior which has been interpreted by some to imply a consciousness comparable with that of man. Others have emphasized the instinctive character of the activities of these animals and have been content to consider the higher insects as mere automata. The insects represent a line of evolution that has culminated in man, and it is difficult to compare the insect mind with human consciousness. Either the performances of bees and ants are largely reflex or must be attributed to a very complex affective consciousness.

Odd Slavery Conditions

There is much corroborative testimony and numerous references to the facts that there were at the outbreak of the Civil war a very large number of free negroes and that these negroes in many cases owned property and slaves. These latter, however, were usually members of their families whom they had redeemed and whom they held as slaves technically on account of the laws of many states which prohibited the manumitted slaves from remaining in the state or territory. In many cases the slaveholder while himself originally a slave, had received his freedom before certain laws went into effect which were not retroactive.

Trysting Place No More

Because a museum of geology in London has been moved, several writers of English love stories will have to change the venue of their "happy endings" and many lovers will be driven to another trysting place. For many years the Museum of Practical Geology has been housed in Jermyn street, just back of Piccadilly. Few people ever crossed its portals to gaze on cold monoliths and ammonites of prehistoric ages, and for this reason self-absorbed young couples found it an ideal spot. So famous did the museum become in this respect that it achieved additional fame as the scene of love episodes in many a story.

Uncle Billy Gamester says that every time he thinks of the good old days of five-cent shines and twenty-cent haircuts it makes him realize that he is getting old.

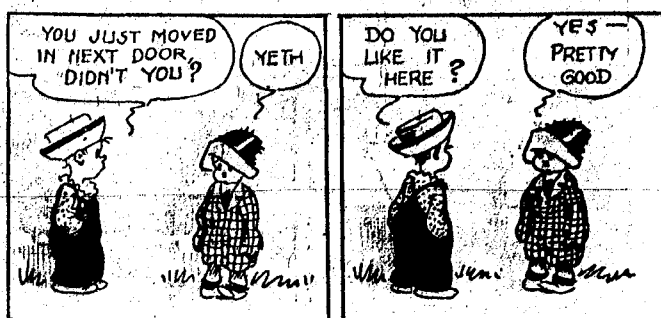
Mr. and Mrs. Abel Dick who have been separated for the past six months have just signed a Locarno treaty.

The old-fashioned girl who used to be contented to spend the evening at home with her best fellow now has a daughter who can't stand it to remain in the house after twilight.

SUCH IS LIFE

By Van Zelm

WAIT 'TIL THEY'RE ACQUAINTED



FRANK'S Closing Sale!

What this Sale Means to You, the Reader, Come Early.

Girls and Boy's fleeced Union Suits—age 12 to 17	\$1.69
“gray”	1.19
Girl's and Misses' bleached Union Suits, worth \$1.69, for	1.19
Small sizes Union Suits—age 6 to 10 years—at	69c and 85c
Girls' and Boy's Union Suits worth 75c at 39c, 2 for	75c
Ladies' Union Suits, fleeced, for	1.29
Ladies' Summer Union Suits worth 69c, 2 for	75c
Silk Step-ins, assorted colors and sizes, worth \$1.89, for	\$1.29
“Bloomers”	1.90, for
“Shirts”	1.48
“ ” worth \$1.00, for	79c
White Cambric Slips for 89c. Trimming Lace, Ecru or white, value 65c, Saturday 25c	

Ladies' Dresses:—It's a pity! Here goes the prices. My loss your gain. Choice of any \$6.00 dress, silk or worsted, \$3.95 Saturday.

Smocks: Ladies' colored Smocks \$1.69. Will you believe it? 99c on Saturday. And these bargains continue all day Saturday.

Overcoats: A few Men's Overcoats. You'll smile, then laugh to think you come on time. Simply a slaughter, that's all.

Suit Cases, Eight inch, with straps, worth \$3.69, for \$2.88

Rubbers: Ladies' Rubbers to fit the Men's—well come see what I'm doing.

Cloaks: A few bargains in Ladies' Cloaks, Cloaks, blue, tan and fawn, worth \$25.00. Don't be late—going at \$14.85. No more coming at this big slaughter.

The heavy frosts have come and still coming. The birds have flown and still flying, and I expect to be; so come early to take care of your needs. This stock is melting like snow before a summer sun, and will soon be gone.

Hundreds of articles I am unable to quote on account of time and space. You may get one more announcement of the closing of my store, so aurevoir, says Frank Dreese. No intelligent mind could miss this store with its up-to-date goods and low prices. Goods must and will be sold.

Boy's high cut school Shoes worth \$4.95, now \$2.95. Youth's high cut school Shoes worth \$3.85, now \$2.45. Men's high cut 16 inch Uskide soled shoes worth \$6.50, now \$5.85. Men's high light duck Sporting Boots worth \$8.00, now \$5.98—A few only. Men's low Uskide sole work shoes worth \$4.50, now \$3.98. Men's low Uskide sole work shoes worth \$3.50, now \$2.95. Men's lower grade tough rubber sole shoes worth \$3.00, now \$2.69—a few only. Ladies' patent spike heel Pumps, plain or strap, \$3.98. One lot Ladies' Hamilton Brown Shoes worth \$4.50, now \$2.98. One lot fancy Pumps, tan or gray, at \$3.85. One lot Ladies' Pumps and Oxfords worth \$3.60, now \$2.45.

Children's Shoes and Rubbers. My Closing-out price will actually surprise you.

Men's gray fleeced Union Suits worth \$1.95 now \$1.69. Men's gray mixed Union Suits worth \$1.75, now \$1.48. Men's Khaki, blue or black Chambray Shirts worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 89c. Men's wool Shirts plaid, late, all wool, assorted sizes with collars, worth \$5.85, now \$4.69. A few wool mixed Outing Shirts at \$2.89. One lot flannel Shirts, wool mixed, at 1.98. Men's Soo Pants worth \$8.00, your choice for \$5.98. Men's Army Pants, lace, worth \$4.00 now \$3.39. 1 lot Khaki Pants worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now \$1.29. Boy's Knickers, wool, cotton-lined, worth \$2.69, now \$1.99. Boy's Soo Knickers, wool, worth \$3.69 for \$2.79. Talk about wear—Try 'em.

FRANK DREESE

Store Opposite Court House

Grayling, Mich.

Take your Home Paper—Only \$2.00 per year

And thus Keep in Touch With Important Local Happenings

They are nickel-plated
**Aluminum
Electric
Percolators**

Holds 8 cups. Guaranteed for one year.
While they last for

\$2.98

MAC & GIDLEY

PHONE 18 The REXALL STORE

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1926

Take your prescriptions to
Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Albert Roberts and Miss Margaret Hemmington attended the fair at Gaylord Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Annis and children attended Grayling day at the Gaylord fair Friday.

Mrs. Henry Borchers accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jens Hanson of Beaver Creek to Gaylord Friday.

Homer Annis and Tony Nelson have been busy this week filling silos for the Beaver Creek farmers.

Miss Elvira Johnson, Oscar Borchers and Earl Anus took in the Gaylord fair on Grayling day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and daughters, Miss Corline and Maxine were in Bay City over Sunday.

Harold Bailey and wife and two little daughters of Gaylord spent Sunday at the R. D. Bailey home.

Mrs. Bernice Canfield of Cadillac is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Jens Hanson of Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Wagner of Traverse City is here this week to look after her property and visit her daughter, Mrs. Norman Johnson of Beaver Creek.

Mr. Lewis Miller of South Branch is entertaining his sister and husband of Detroit.

Mrs. George Stephan was fortunate enough to win a five dollar prize at the Gaylord fair on Grayling day.

Mrs. John Stephan has been engaged to teach the Schreiber school, beginning her duties there this week.

Mrs. Richard Babbitt has been engaged as teacher for their school, known as the Malco school, for this term.

Mr. Wm. C. Johnson drove to Rose City Monday on business. He was accompanied by his daughters, Eva and Elida.

Misses Calla Brott and Ida Canfield and Everett and Ernest Corwin attended the fair at Gaylord on Grayling day.

The Eugene Wilkes and Bowen families who have been living on DuPont avenue, have returned to their homes in Gaylord.

The first hard frost of the season came Saturday night finishing what corn, beans and buckwheat that had not yet been harvested.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ingalls and family, who have had as their guest, Mrs. Blaine, drove with her to her home in Alba Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Murphy and daughter Mary and Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman were in attendance at the Gaylord fair last week.

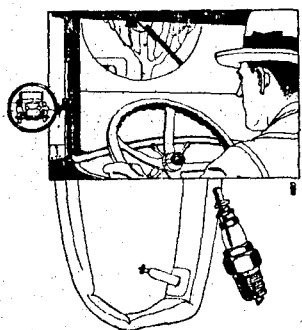
Mr. and Mrs. Willard Campbell of Mt. Pleasant were week end guests at the home of Mrs. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson.

Anna Mae Lewis

Graduate University
School of Music
Ann Arbor

Teacher of Piano

Call at Ed. Clark's



MOTOR NECESSITIES

There are certain Accessories which are really motor necessities. That is, of course, if you wish to drive in comfort and safety.

FORD NO-DRAFT MATS
HEATERS
ACCELERATORS
WINDSHIELD WIPERS—
HAND VACUUM, AND
ELECTRIC.
FORD WATER PUMPS
GLASS AND CELLULOID
CURTAIN LIGHTS.

SPARK PLUGS FOR ALL
CARS.
SPOT LIGHTS AND CIGAR
LIGHTERS.
ANCO AND CHAMPION TIM-
ERS.
COLUMBIA HOT SHOTS AND
DRY CELLS.
FLASH LIGHTS AND MAG-
NETIC TROUBLE LIGHTS.

Come In and We Will Show Them to You.

We carry a full line of Ammunition for
Hunters. Prices right.

Alfred Hanson
Service Station

We Also Sell Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Alfred Borchers, young son of Henry Borchers of Beaver Creek entered Mercy hospital Saturday morning having blood poison in his right arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson and children of Beaver Creek attended the Gaylord fair Friday. They were accompanied by Alfred and Clyde Borchers.

Miss Joy Pouch entertained the Misses Sylvia Rothenberger, Winifred McLean and Grace Hood during the week end at Shaw's cottage on the Au Sable.

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Olaf Michelson entertained a few friends at bridge. Mrs. A. M. Lewis and Mrs. Chas. Tromble held the high and low score.

Glen Wilcox left Monday afternoon for Pontiac to seek employment. Mrs. Wilcox and children intend to go as soon as Mr. Wilcox finds work and a suitable place to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lydell attended the fair at Traverse City Wednesday. Mrs. Lydell remained over until Sunday to visit relatives.

Don E. Herriek of Detroit, Michigan representative of the Auto Products Mfg. Co., Inc., New York, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Herriek.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lesley of Beaver Creek drove to Detroit Saturday for a few days visit. The children are staying with their grandmother, Mrs. T. Christopherson.

Attend the fair at the Odd Fellow hall Saturday, October 16, to be held by the National League. Their booths will be well supplied with things you need and a delicious chicken supper served. 9-30-3

Mrs. John Stephan, sons Norval and Lacy, Miss Emily Engle, Miss Shirley McNeven and Mrs. Stephan's grandson Buddy Jorgenson motored to the Gaylord fair for Grayling day.

Middle Lamotte, who has been a patient at the Ann Arbor hospital for several weeks and also visiting in Detroit, arrived home Friday evening, driving up with his sister, Mrs. Malloy.

Try our own make of Hand Lotion. We also have all the other good brands. Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. John Canfield, daughters Ida and Elma and son Harry spent the week end in Cadillac. Alton Brott helped John Jr. with the chores on their Beaver Creek farm during their absence.

The National League will hold their fair at the Odd Fellow hall, Saturday, October 16, afternoon and evening. Everyone pay a visit to their booths and enjoy their chicken supper at 5 p. m. 9-30-3

Mr. and Mrs. John Zeder are in Minnesota this week to consult the Mayo Brothers of Rochester in regard to Mr. Zeder's health. Jack will stay at the R. D. Bailey home during their absence.

Mr. Nathan Davis of Mason joined his wife and little daughter at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mickelson, where Mrs. Davis has been visiting for some time. They all returned to Mason Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Traylor and Mr. and Mrs. Nichols and mother were the guests of Mrs. M. A. Atkinson Sunday. Mrs. Atkinson, daughter Clara, Miss Luelia Tiffin and Mrs. T. Ingram accompanied them as far as St. Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo White of Adrian were in Grayling the first of the week. Mrs. Mary McLeod, who had been visiting her daughter and husband in Adrian for some time, returned to Grayling with them.

Mrs. Oscar Hanson was hostess to a small party of ladies on Saturday afternoon. Bridge was enjoyed, Mrs. Chas. Tromble and Mrs. George Alexander holding the high and low scores. The guests remained for dinner when they were joined by a few of the gentlemen.

The dancing party given Saturday evening by John Stephan at the home of Dave Knecht was well attended and a most enjoyable time had. A pot luck supper was served and music was furnished by Wm. Johnson and daughter, Miss Elvira and Art Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Forbush of Maple Forest are planning the celebration of their golden wedding, October 4th, at their farm home in Maple Forest where they have lived for more than thirty years. They have four daughters and one son who are expected to be home for the occasion.

There was much difficulty in getting teachers for some of the rural schools in time to have them all start on time. Miss Leota Welsh of Frederic has the Schreiber school; Mrs. Lovell Preston of Roscommon has the Scott school; Miss Bertha Preston of Roscommon, the Stecker school and Miss Hester Hanson of Marlette, the Eldorado school.

Real Orangeade and Lemonade is just as good in cold weather. Try one! Central Drug Store.



Kodak on the hunt

Guns quiet, dogs and masters tired out, but still a chance for Kodak pictures.

Hunting scenes live for years in your memory—and for years after that in your Kodak album.

We want to show you our Kodak line—Come in.
Kodaks now but \$5.00.
Superior finishing.

Sorenson Bros.
Phone 79

**A Wonderful Collection of
FUR TRIMMED COATS**

Values that provide the utmost
in Style and Quality.

We are showing the largest selection of Coats for
Misses' and Ladies' and at prices that will make
them supreme values.

New Selection of
Ladies' Hats
Felts, Velours and
Velvets

\$3.95 \$4.95 \$5.95

New Dresses

\$10.95 and \$15.00 25 new dresses
to select from,
priced low for
quick selling

Wool Jersey Suiting
\$2.00 yd

Men's Oxfords

Black or Tan Calf
broad toe styles

\$4.50 and \$5.50



Fancy Wool Suitings
\$1.19 yd

Ruffled Curtains, colored edges, 89c pair

New line of Men's Slip-over Sweaters
\$2.95 to \$5.00

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The QUALITY STORE

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

The new home of James F. Crane in South Branch township is nearing completion.

Mrs. Carl Peterson left Friday night for Pennsylvania to visit her mother who is ill.

Cheboygan and Alpena fairs are on this week with quite a number from Grayling in attendance.

Mrs. I. R. Gile of Higgins Lake visited last week at the home of Mrs. Mattie Funsch in South Branch.

Charles Corwin says that he has a fine crop of corn this year and some of the stalks stand nearly 9½ feet tall.

Mrs. George Alexander left Monday afternoon for Saginaw where she will remain until the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Dave Knecht underwent an operation at Mercy hospital yesterday and is doing as nicely as can be expected.

Relatives and friends of Mrs. Chris Hoelsi are glad to know that she is recovering nicely from an operation at Mercy hospital last week.

The annual reception for the teachers will be held Friday night at the officers' club house at the military reservation. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and greet again the old teachers and get acquainted with the new. The ladies of the Woman's club have the affair in charge. After the usual formalities there will be refreshments and dancing.

Mrs. Lawrence Malloy, formerly Miss Anna Lamont, and small children, Frederick and Edward are welcome guests for two weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louisa Lamotte. They arrived Friday evening of last week and were accompanied by Judge Keller of Highland Park, who has been ill for some time and hopes to regain his health while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McNeven were in Gaylord Friday attending the fair.

Everything a good Drug Store should have at Central Drug Store. (Additional locals on last page)



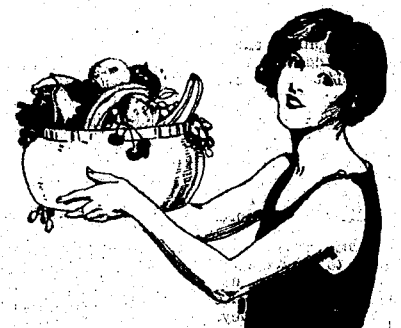
**Easy to Cook and
Healthful**

Steak for any meal is so easy to cook—and it is truly a most healthful meat to eat. Our Steaks are properly aged so they are as "tender as butter."

Mary Jane
Cottage Cheese
fresh every day.

Burrows' Market
Phone No. 2

ALWAYS SERVE FRUIT



Ripe Fruit, served at every meal, and between meals, too, is one of the best aids to keeping your family healthy that you can practice. Call on us to supply your needs. We always have the choicest stocks.

Phone 25 **H. Petersen** Grocer

Local News

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1926

M. A. Bates is driving a new Nash sedan.

Mrs. Alex Lagrow is visiting in Detroit this week.

Whitman's hot chocolate served at Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sorenson and children spent Friday in Gaylord.

Oliver Cody and family have moved to Bay City, going last Friday.

Fred Burden Jr. of Detroit spent the week end visiting friends here.

Mrs. Hans Niederer is entertaining a few friends at a party this evening.

Wm. Fischer visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Carl Sorenson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McNeven are home after a few days vacation trip in Flint.

Mrs. Frank Karnes and children of Flint are visiting her mother, Mrs. George Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Murphy entertained Mr. and Mrs. Smallwood Sunday evening.

Buttermilk makes the finest pancakes. The Creamery has fresh buttermilk every day.

Try the cottage cheese at Huber's market. Made by Mrs. D. Babbitt.

Emerson Brown left Sunday morning for Detroit where he expects to stay for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Landsberg and Carl Parsons are on a business trip to Detroit this week.

Mrs. Marie Fischer is visiting friends in Bay City and Saginaw for a few days this week.

Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck of Detroit is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Carl Doroh for a few weeks.

Friends of Mrs. Mose Laurent are grieved to hear of her serious illness at her home on Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieson and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heric motored to Rogers City and Alpena Sunday.

Guy Bennett, representing the Valley Sweets company of Saginaw, was calling on our merchants Tuesday.

Mr. Burnham, Ernest Lovely, Elmer Niel and Carl Speck attended the football game at Petoskey Saturday.

C. H. Martin of Wayne was in the city last week and called at the Avalanche office to renew his subscription.

Harry Connine and daughter Gretchen were week end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Connine.

Mrs. Harry Raino and daughters, Ruth and Betty of Detroit are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds.

Owen Cameron spent Saturday and Sunday with his wife and son here. His company is playing this week in Harrison.

Mrs. John Stone of Baltimore, Maryland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Weiss of Riverview for several weeks.

Mrs. John Charlefour returned Sunday from Jackson and Eaton Rapids, where she has been visiting for six weeks.

Mrs. Walter Lamotte and baby returned Monday from Detroit and Dexter. Mr. Lamotte remained to seek employment.

Miss Phyllis Parker entertained at a party Tuesday afternoon, when eighteen children helped her celebrate her seventh birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Beals of Vanderbilt were visiting their daughters, Mrs. Wm. Linger and Mrs. McKinley Brown, Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lozon of Maple Forest, Saturday, September 25th, a daughter. The little lady is to be known as Phyllis Jean.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nadieu have returned from Saginaw accompanied by Mrs. Nadieu's brother, Mr. Claude Willson and wife, who will visit here.

The "Wide-Awake class" of Michigan Memorial Sunday school of which Miss Kathryn Brown is teacher enjoyed a party at Connine Grove Monday evening.

Miss Olga Nielsen has returned to her desk in the office of Salling, Hanson company after a two weeks vacation spent with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

Supt. B. E. Smith refereed a football game Saturday at Mancelona between the high school team of that place and Harbor Springs. Neither team was able to score.

Edward Creque of Flint spent Saturday and Sunday in our city, coming to accompany his family home. Mrs. Creque and children have been visiting here for three weeks.

Mrs. Theodore Stephan entertained about twenty young ladies at a wienie roast last Thursday evening at her home on the AuSable. Mrs. Creque was the guest of honor.

Hans L. Peterson and family are moving from Park street to the Foster house on Panhandle avenue as Mrs. Bissonette has moved to rooms over the Mac & Gidley drug store.

You will probably never have a better opportunity to secure a beautiful electric coffee percolator, holding eight cups, for \$2.98. The price is ridiculously low. Mac & Gidley.

Dr. C. J. McCann and sister, Miss Kathryn, motored to Rose City and Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kathryn remained in Ann Arbor and Mrs. McCann, who had been visiting there for a week, returned with her husband.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Minno Otterbein rejoice with them over the arrival of a daughter, Marjorie Louise, born September 25th. Mr. Otterbein was formerly superintendent of our schools and is now located in that capacity at Onaway.

Mrs. Albert Knibbs and Mrs. Wm. J. Heric, national officers; Mrs. Rudolph Feldhauser, president of the local lodge, and Mrs. Paul Feldhauser, delegate, are attending the Ladies National League convention at Bay City today and tomorrow.

Your money back with a smile if not entirely satisfied.

Central Drug Store.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. Wednesday evening, October 6th.

Buttermilk pancakes, the best ever. Get your buttermilk at the Creamery. Fresh every day. Delivered when requested. Phone 913.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Tatu are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a baby girl yesterday at Mercy hospital. The little Miss will be known as Frances Ann.

The Ladies Aid of the Michelson Memorial church will have their regular meeting at the church Friday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock, October 1. A good attendance is desired. Laura Olson, secretary.

Saturday, October 16 is the date of the National League fair to be held at the Odd Fellows hall. They have many lovely things to sell and will serve a chicken supper. Everyone cordially invited.

Mr. Frank Ahman and daughter Lily and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Petersen left Saturday for New York by auto where they expect to meet Mrs. Ahman on her return from a trip to Norway and Sweden.

Anyone requiring a kitchen cabinet will do well to take advantage of the special sale being held on those fine cabinets of the kitchen at Sorenson Bros' furniture store. Every housewife would appreciate having one.

Base ball game Sunday afternoon at the Grayling base ball park, Grayling. The winning team to take all the gate receipts. Grayling beat Johannesburg at the Gaylord fair, 6 to 5, and this promises to be a hot game. Radio returns of the world series to be received at grandstand during the game. Everybody come. Game starts at 3:00 p. m.

DETROIT RESIDENCE PROPERTY offered in exchange for lake or river property in Crawford Co. One home out West Fort street and one in the North Woodward section. For particulars address Grant B. Canfield, 874 Chicago Blvd., Detroit, Mich., or inquire at Avalanche office, Grayling, Mich.

MRS. GEORGE LEONARD DIES IN FLINT

Mrs. George Leonard of Flint, formerly of Grayling, passed away Friday after a few days illness. The remains were brought to Grayling and interment was in Elmwood cemetery Sunday.

For many years Mr. and Mrs. Leonard resided in Grayling where they were well known. They moved to Flint about 12 years ago where they had since resided.

Mrs. Leonard, who was formerly Miss Florence Myers, was born in Canada and was united in marriage to Mr. Leonard in 1903. She is survived by her husband, three sisters and two brothers, Lucille of Cleveland, Ohio; Lavina and Bertha, both of Canada, and Frank of Buffalo and one brother who has not been heard from in many years.

The funeral service was held at the Michelson Memorial church Sunday afternoon, Rev. Vaughn officiating. Those from out of the city in attendance at the funeral were the husband; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leonard; Flint; Mrs. Lucy Roberts, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Calvery and Belle Schuler of Prescott. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

NOTICE OF BIDS FOR BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received at the township clerk's office at his residence in South Branch township, six miles east of Roscommon, up to 12:00 o'clock on October 7th, 1926, for the concrete work for a bridge across the AuSable river, between sections 21 and 22, town 25, range 2 west, known as the Chase bridge. Plans can be seen at the township clerk's office.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for \$100.00. The township board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN F. FLOETER, Clerk, Roscommon, Mich.

PIANO RECITAL

Miss Anna Mae Lewis, assisted by Donald and Verle Sheldon gave a piano recital at the Michelson Memorial church Wednesday evening, which was fairly well attended and appreciated. The following program was rendered:

Sonata opus 90 Beethoven

Rhapsodie op. 79 No. 2 Brahms

Lento Scott

Evening Chimes (reverie) Marzian

Humoreske Miss Lewis

Traumerei and Romance Schumann

Donald and Verle Sheldon

On Wings of Song Mendelssohn-Liszt

Etude (Revolutionary) Chopin

Etude op. 25, No. 2 Chopin

Scherzo op. 20 Chopin

Miss Lewis

You can't repeal the laws of nature, but happily you can't pass any more.—Ulrich (Mo.) Herald.

A New England girl boasts that she packed twenty dresses in one suitcase. She neglects to say what she used to finish filling it.—Sioux City Tribune.

"France charms Mellon," according to a headline. We'll wager it can't charm him away from his sense of duty to the American people.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

The Vapor of Death to flies and mosquitoes

FLY DOOM

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MONEY TO BURN

\$342,751,466!

That was our nation's fire loss in 1925, according to the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the country's authority on the subject.

\$18,689,452!—that was the increase over 1924. The increase in the annual fire loss since 1923 is \$403,759,889!

Who pays this tremendous annual tribute to destruction? Not only the owners of the property destroyed. Not only the families of the 20,000 persons who die in fires every year. Every resident of the country pays his share.

For this loss, exceeding half a billion dollars annually, is what keeps insurance rates high. These destructive fires, burning houses, barns in our country every four minutes day and night—are what make it necessary for the tax payers to maintain fire departments. The national fire loss is a national problem. For that reason, President Coolidge has set apart this week for public instruction as to the causes of fires and means of preventing them.

Just what this half-billion dollar drain on our national wealth means may be visualized this way: Uncle Sam, in taxing the incomes of his people, allows an exemption of \$200 for every child. That is exempted, presumably, because it is sufficient to keep a child in school for a year. On this basis, it appears that the money we waste by fires every year would keep more than 2,000,000 children in school.

Yet we go on wasting it, for it is waste because it can be prevented. Insurance experts, fire department officials and engineers firmly state that 75 per cent of the fires that cause this tremendous total loss are preventable.

How? By being careful with matches, cigars and cigarettes? Certainly; that would help. By keeping chimneys clean so that they don't throw burning embers upon roofs? Surely; that is a wise precaution. These measures, all measures of common sense carelessness, are necessary. But caution alone won't save our nation \$562,751,466. What is more needed is precaution. The reason why buildings burn is that they are built so they will burn. The fundamental way to prevent their burning is to "build so it won't burn."

This doesn't necessarily mean that the average home owner must adopt expensive masonry constructions to substitute the traditional American wood frame house. It means to build wisely with wood. Use wood but protect it at its most vulnerable points.

The development of modern building materials has made this possible at a cost no greater than that of unprotected construction. For example: A wood frame can be sheathed with incombustible mineral in place of inflammable wood sheathing. On the inside of the frame a gypsum lath—literally a rock lath—can be used in place of tinder-like wood lath. An artistic and beautiful exterior finish can be put on the house through the use of colored stucco. Or brick or stone may be used. The roof can be of slate, asbestos, cement tile or other fire-resistant material. Insulation and fire-stopping can be installed in one operation between walls, floors and over ceilings through the use of dry-fill gypsum.

This is the path to an appreciable reduction in our enormous annual fire loss and protection for yourself and your family. Fire-safe construction.

How much money have you to burn?

SOUND TEETH AND A HOLIDAY

Getting folks to believe in anything hard enough so that they will work at it, is a job. Sometimes it is necessary to get them to work at it whether or not they particularly believe in it. It is often that way with children.

Nurses and doctors and teachers who try to persuade children to have their teeth filled or their eyes fitted or nutritional defects corrected sometimes throw up their hands in despair. But the trick can be turned. At least Willis A. Sutton, superintendent of the public schools in Atlanta, Georgia, found it could.

Article one in Mr. Sutton's school creed is, "I believe in sound teeth." He wanted the boys and girls and teachers under him to believe in sound teeth. He won most of them to his belief, only many of them believed lazily while he believed with dynamic energy.

He cast about for a device by which their thoughts could be converted into action. One day he said to them, "Every single grade in this or any other school that will get me a dentist's certificate that all has been done that could reasonably be expected to be done, and that your mouths are in good condition, can make a chart, and we will put your names on this side as a class roll and we will put 100% on this side, and whenever the teacher has all those certificates filed, you can have a holiday."

That announcement was made on Tuesday. On Friday of the same week a holiday was declared.

If you could get all the American people together who want the European debts cancelled for purely selfish reasons it is doubtful whether they would feel crowded in a telephone booth.

A Harvard professor explains earthquakes by saying that Mother Earth shakes to gain symmetry. Sort of dancing for exercise as it were.

President Coolidge planned his return trip to Washington so that he would pass through New York by daylight and we don't blame him. That's no place to be after night.

Idaho growers want the tariff on onions made higher. Personally we are in favor of keeping out as many onions as possible.

Press dispatches report hot fighting between rebels and government troops in Nicaragua but so far as can be learned nobody has been hurt yet.

Musicians will be trained in New York to play in hospitals to soothe the sick. We trust that the classes will include no saxophone students.

It's always one thing after another. Just as we had hopes of getting the Hall-Mills murder case off the front page again, comes the word that the Tennessee supreme court is liable to reverse the judgment in the Scopes case so that we may have to go through all of that evolution thing again.

Of course they throw a bomb at Mussolini once in a while but just suppose he had to live in America and dodge all the traffic.

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Bay City, Michigan Adams and Sixth

Hello Folks:

We had a corn roast the other evening, with nearly every one present. We had a great time, excepting a few that ate too much and suffered for it the next day.

These few were in perfect harmony with Sidney Smith's views when he said: "I am convinced that digestion is the great secret of life, and that character, talents, virtues, and qualities, are powerfully effected by beef, mutton, pie crust, and rich soups."

As a school, we believe that success in school and afterward is powerfully effected by right living in every respect. Consequently we endeavor to give it a place in the instruction and training of our students that its importance deserves.

Our next enrollment is Monday, October 4. Tell everybody that is interested in self improvement.

Bay City Business College R. E. Kindig, Mgr.

It Can't Be Done

Charles Gierke

Republican Candidate for

County Clerk

Your vote will be appreciated

Election Tuesday, Nov. 2nd.

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